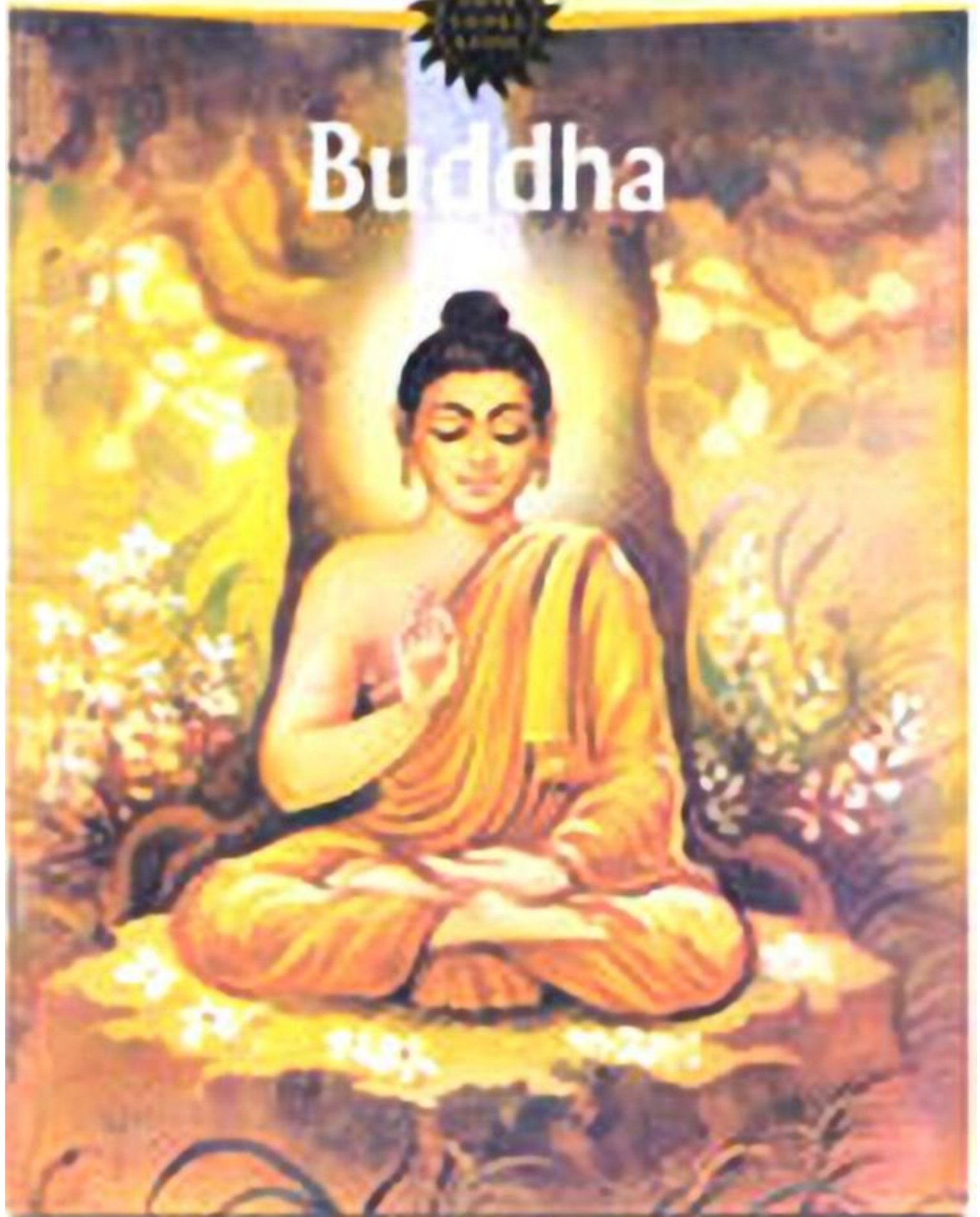




# Buddha





## TALES OF BUDDHA

Gautama is one of the greatest religious leaders the world has known. Born a prince, he turned his back on worldly pleasures which he realised, hid the sources of human misery. He was convinced that penance and meditation as mere rituals without the accompanying sincerity and contemplation were futile. After years of search he became the Buddha, the Enlightened One. He realised that fear and misery spring from attachment and desire and liberation lay in freeing oneself from the bonds of desire and attachment. A supreme compassion for his fellow beings prompted him to propagate his view.

Amrapali and Vasavadatta were two women-disciples of Buddha who gave up a life of pleasure and took to asceticism.

The compassionate benevolence of Buddha was potent enough to bring about a change of heart even among the condemned and the fallen. Angulimala, the dreaded highway robber who plundered and killed travelling traders, was one such sinner who was transformed into a saint.

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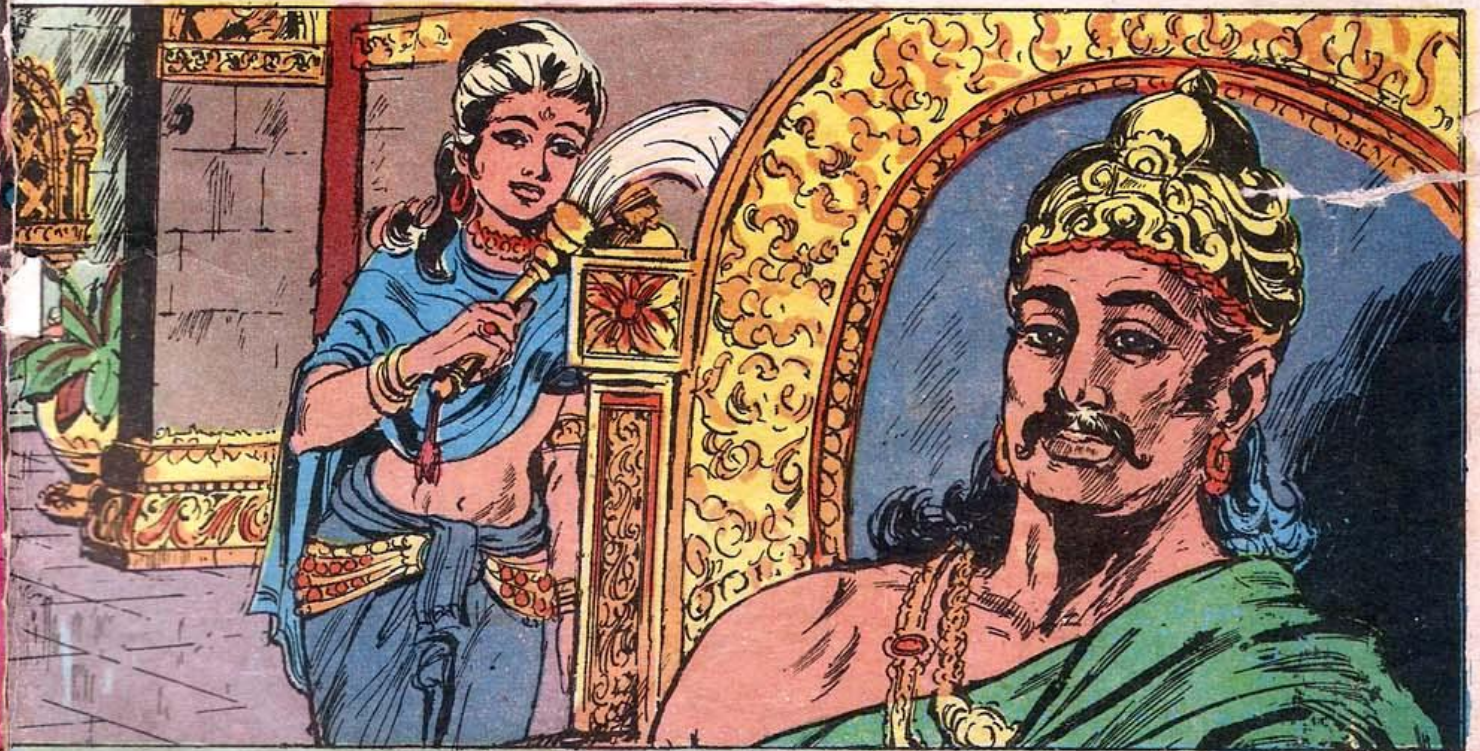
**Amrapali**

**Script : Subba Rao Artworks : H.S. Chavan and Ranjana**



TP# Original

# BUDDHA



IN THE HIMALAYAN FOOTHILLS, KAPILAVASTU WAS A SMALL BUT PROSPEROUS KINGDOM. THE SAKYAS RULED OVER IT. SUDDHODANA WAS THEIR KING.



ONE DAY, HIS QUEEN, MAYA-DEVI, DREAMT THAT A WHITE ELEPHANT WITH SIX TUSKS, PIERCED HER WOMB.



TEN MONTHS LATER THE QUEEN WAS ON HER WAY TO HER FATHER'S HOUSE. AS SHE WAS PASSING THROUGH A BEAUTIFUL GROVE ON THE WAY TO LUMBINI



THE QUEEN GOT DOWN AND STARTED WALKING TOWARDS A SALA TREE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE GARDEN. SUDDENLY -



THERE A BABY WAS BORN TO HER. IT WAS THE FULL MOON NIGHT OF VAISAKHA. THERE WAS SILENCE ALL AROUND.



ON HEARING THE NEWS, THE KING RUSHED TO LUMBINI AND BROUGHT THE MOTHER AND THE CHILD TO THE PALACE. SAGE ASITA CAME TO THE PALACE TO SEE THE BABY.



I SEE TEARS IN YOUR EYES, SAGE ASITA. WHY ARE YOU UNHAPPY?

THIS BOY WILL BE A KING OF KINGS...OR A GREAT SAINT. I AM CRYING BECAUSE I WILL NOT LIVE TO HEAR HIS GREAT WORDS.

BOTH THE KING AND THE QUEEN WERE HAPPY. ON THE FIFTH DAY—



LET US NAME HIM SIDDHARTHA.

AND WE WILL SEE THAT HE BECOMES A KING OF KINGS AND NOT A SAINT.

IMMEDIATELY AFTERWARDS THE QUEEN BECAME SERIOUSLY ILL.

ON THE SEVENTH DAY AFTER THE BIRTH OF SIDDHARTHA—



SISTER PRAJAPATI, I SHALL SOON LEAVE THIS WORLD. WHEN I AM GONE, PLEASE BE A KIND MOTHER TO SIDDHARTHA. PROMISE ME.

I PROMISE.



AFTER A YEAR HAD PASSED—



AS SIDDHARTHA GREW, THE KING BECAME ANXIOUS ABOUT THE PROPHECY.



ONE DAY AS SIDDHARTHA WAS WALKING ALONG IN THE GARDEN—





SIDDHARTHA GENTLY REMOVED THE ARROW AND TENDED TO THE BIRD'S WOUND. SOME TIME LATER—



IT WAS DEVADATTA, SIDDHARTHA'S COUSIN.



THE MATTER WAS TAKEN TO THE COURT.







YEARS ROLLED BY. DANDAPANI, A SAKYAN NOBLE ARRANGED THE SWAYAMVARA OF HIS DAUGHTER, YASHODHARA. PRINCES FROM FAR AND NEAR CAME TO THE SWAYAMVARA.



YASHODHARA CHOSE SIDDHARTHA AS HER HUSBAND.





THE ASSEMBLED PRINCES WERE HURT BY YASHODHARA'S CHOICE. THEY APPROACHED DANDAPANI.



SIR THE PRINCESS SHOULD NOT BE MARRIED TO SIDDHARTHA. HE IS NOT A GOOD FIGHTER.

SIR, YOU SHOULD HOLD A TEST IN ARCHERY. THE PRINCESS SHOULD BE GIVEN IN MARRIAGE TO THE WINNER.

DANDAPANI TRIED TO PERSUADE HIS DAUGHTER.

YASHODHARA! CHOOSE SOME-ONE ELSE AS YOUR HUSBAND.

FATHER, I HAVE MADE MY CHOICE. PLEASE AGREE TO IT.



WHEN THE NEWS REACHED KING SUDDHODANA, HE FELT SAD.

FATHER, WHY ARE YOU SAD?

THE PEOPLE DON'T THINK YOU ARE A GOOD WARRIOR.



FATHER, LET DANDAPANI HOLD A TEST. I WILL TAKE PART IN IT.

I AM HAPPY TO HEAR THAT. YOUR ANCESTORS WERE GREAT WARRIORS, SIDDHARTHA.





MANY GATHERED TO WITNESS THE TEST.



SIDDHARTHA AND YASHODHARA WERE MARRIED WITH GREAT POMP.



THE KING TRIED HIS BEST TO PROVIDE ALL THE COMFORTS OF LIFE TO SIDDHARTHA.





SOON, A SON WAS BORN TO THEM. KING SUDDHODANA WAS PLEASED WHEN HE HEARD THE NEWS.

LORD!  
IT IS A  
BOY!

GOOD! NOW  
SIDDHARTHA  
WILL NEVER  
THINK OF  
BECOMING  
A SAINT.

ONE DAY...

FATHER, I WOULD  
LIKE TO GO OUT  
OF THE PALACE  
AND SEE MORE  
OF THE WORLD.

I WILL ORDER A  
CHARIOT FOR YOU.  
AFTER IT IS  
READY, YOU  
CAN GO OUT  
IN IT.

A FEW DAYS LATER, IN A BEAUTIFUL CHARIOT WITH FOUR HORSES  
DRIVEN BY CHANNA, SIDDHARTHA DROVE THROUGH THE STREETS  
OF THE CITY.

HOW  
HANDSOME  
THE  
PRINCE IS.

I HAVE  
HEARD, HE  
IS BRAVE AND  
FEARLESS.



IN THE CITY, KING SUDDHODANA HAD ORDERED ALL SIGHTS OF UNHAPPINESS TO BE KEPT AWAY FROM SIDDHARTHA. BUT AS HE DROVE FURTHER—

CHANNA, WHO IS THIS? HIS HEAD IS WHITE. HE SEEMS VERY WEAK. HIS SKIN IS WRINKLED.

HE IS AN OLD MAN, MASTER! HE IS BENT WITH AGE.

DOES EVERYONE GET OLD, CHANNA?

YES, MY LORD! EVERYONE HAS TO GROW OLD.

WILL MY YASHODHARA ALSO GROW OLD? WILL MY STRENGTH GO AWAY WITH YEARS?

ON ANOTHER DAY—

WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH THIS MAN?

HE IS ILL, MY LORD! HE IS CRYING WITH PAIN.

IS DISEASE PECULIAR TO HIM?

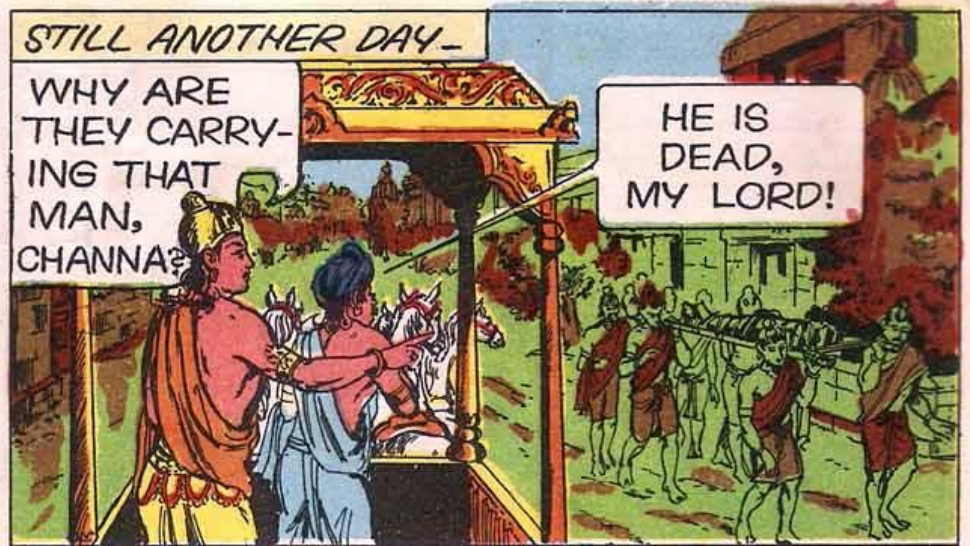
NO, MY LORD! ANYONE MAY FALL ILL IN HIS LIFETIME.





EVEN I?

YES, MASTER, EVEN YOU.



STILL ANOTHER DAY—

WHY ARE THEY CARRYING THAT MAN, CHANNA?

HE IS DEAD, MY LORD!

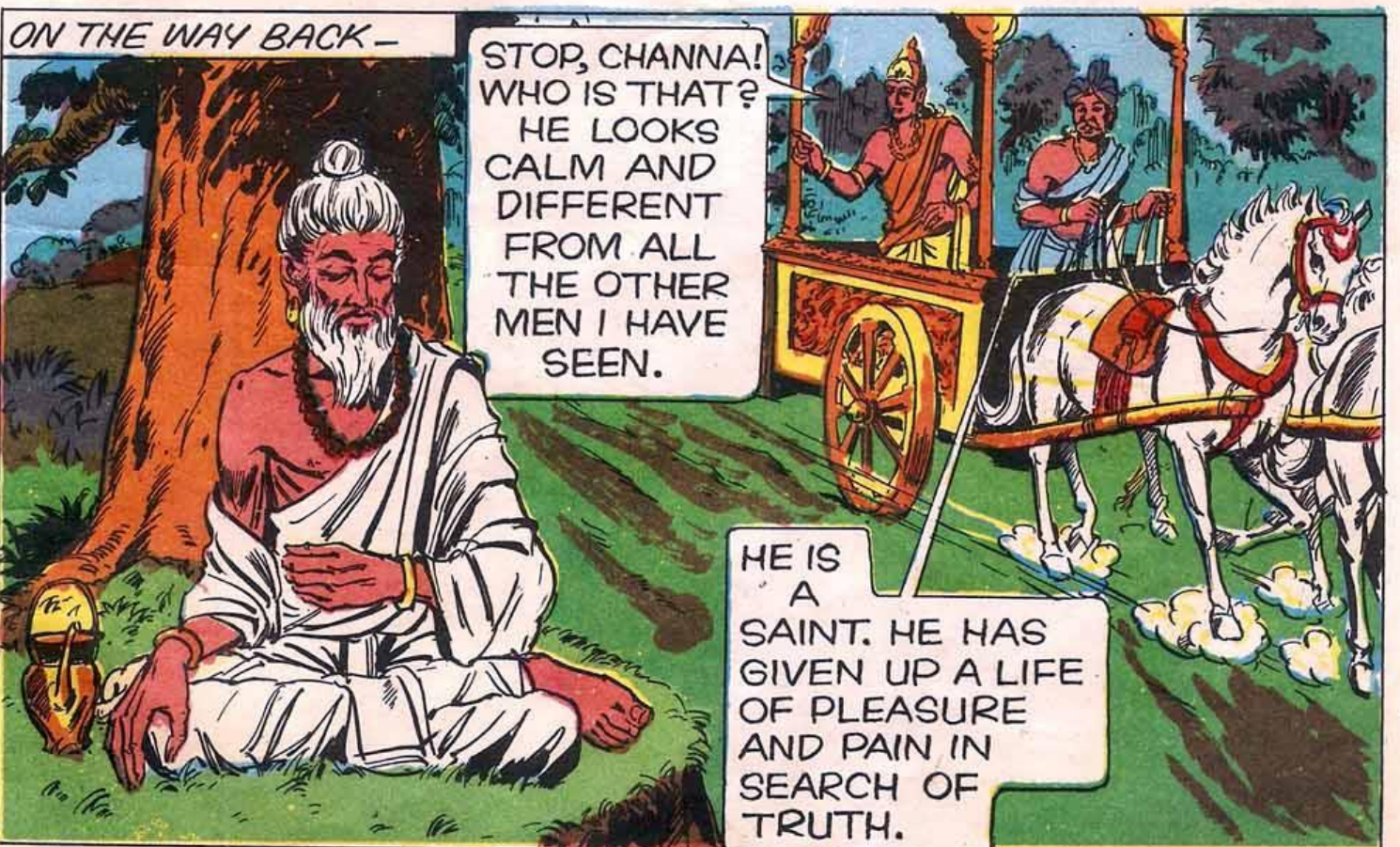


IS HE THE ONLY DEAD MAN? OR DO OTHERS ALSO DIE?

EVERYONE WHO IS BORN, HAS TO DIE SOME DAY.



I FEEL SICK, CHANNA. LET US RETURN TO THE PALACE.



ON THE WAY BACK—

STOP, CHANNA! WHO IS THAT? HE LOOKS CALM AND DIFFERENT FROM ALL THE OTHER MEN I HAVE SEEN.

HE IS A SAINT. HE HAS GIVEN UP A LIFE OF PLEASURE AND PAIN IN SEARCH OF TRUTH.



AT THE PALACE -

SIDDHARTHA!  
PLEASE TELL ME  
THE CAUSE OF  
YOUR  
UNHAPPINESS!

MOTHER, I  
HAVE LEARNT  
THAT ALL THINGS  
ALIVE AND  
BEAUTIFUL KEEP  
CHANGING. MEN  
GROW OLD. MEN  
FALL ILL AND  
DIE. I FEEL UN-  
HAPPY WHEN I  
THINK OF THESE  
THINGS.

IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT,  
HE MADE THE DECISION.

I MUST FIND  
A WAY TO END  
SORROW. I WILL  
GO IN SEARCH  
OF TRUTH,  
LIKE THAT  
SAINT.

CHANNA GET MY  
HORSE READY!  
I WISH  
TO  
RIDE  
OUT.

YES,  
MASTER!

BEFORE LEAVING, THE PRINCE RETURNED TO THE BEDROOM OF  
HIS WIFE, YASHODHARA  
AND THE CHILD, RAHULA,  
WERE FAST ASLEEP.

I CAN'T KISS RAHULA  
GOODBYE; THAT  
WILL AWAKEN  
YASHODHARA.  
I MUST GO.



SIDDHARTHA MOUNTED HIS HORSE AND RODE OUT, ACCOMPANIED ONLY BY CHANNA.



ONCE THEY WERE OUTSIDE THE CITY, SIDDHARTHA GOT DOWN FROM THE HORSE.



CHANNA,  
TAKE ALL MY JEWELS  
AND RETURN TO  
KAPILAVASTU.

HE THEN CUT OFF HIS LONG HAIR AND WALKED ALONE.



LATER HE SAW A BEGGAR.  
HALT, MY GOOD MAN! TAKE



MY  
CLOTHES.  
AND  
GIVE ME  
YOURS.

WITH  
PLEA-  
SURE,  
MASTER.

SOON HE REACHED RAJAGRHA, THE CAPITAL OF MAGADHA. HE WENT FROM HOUSE TO HOUSE SILENTLY WAITING TILL THE PEOPLE OFFERED HIM FOOD. KING BIMBISARA OBSERVED HIM FROM HIS PALACE.

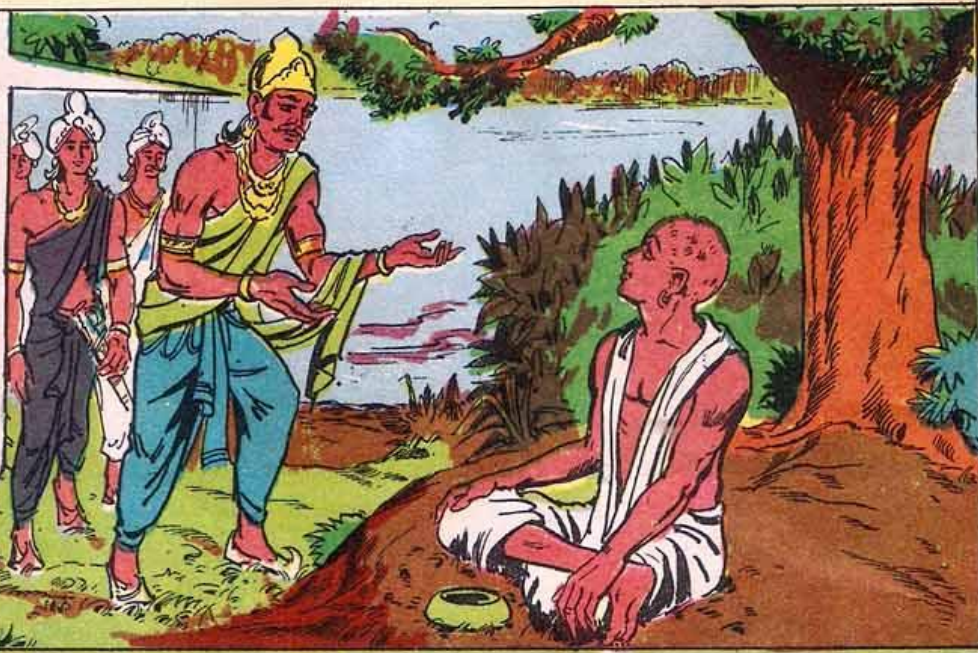
LOOK AT THAT  
SAINT. HE LOOKS SO  
HANDSOME. FIND  
OUT WHO HE IS.



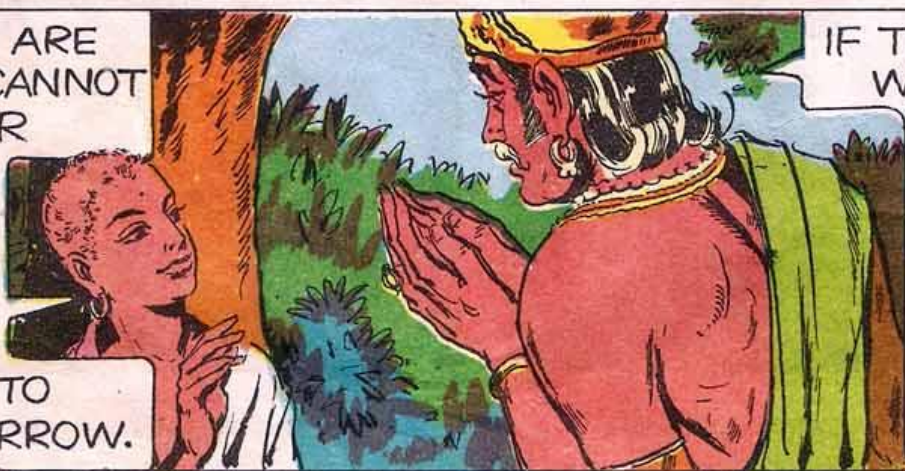


AS SOON AS THE MESSENGERS BROUGHT NEWS ABOUT SIDDHARTHA, KING BIMBISARA WENT TO MEET HIM.

YOU SEEM TO BE -  
LONG TO A NOBLE  
FAMILY. YOUR HAND  
SHOULD NOT HOLD  
A BEGGING BOWL,  
BUT THE REINS OF  
AN EMPIRE. I WILL  
GIVE YOU A HIGH  
POSITION IN MY  
KINGDOM. COME.



O KING, YOU ARE  
KIND. BUT I CANNOT  
ACCEPT YOUR  
INVITATION.  
I FEEL THAT  
LIFE IS FULL  
OF SORROW.  
I WISH TO  
FIND A WAY TO  
END ALL SORROW.



IF THAT IS YOUR  
WISH, I PRAY  
THAT YOU  
FIND IT.  
PLEASE COME  
AND TEACH  
ME WHEN  
YOU HAVE  
FOUND THE  
SOLUTION.

FROM RAJAGRIHA, SIDDHARTHA WENT IN SEARCH OF THE GREAT SAGES OF THOSE DAYS. NOT SATISFIED WITH THEIR TEACHINGS, HE ENTERED THE THICK JUNGLES OF URUBILVA, NEAR GAYA OF TODAY.





THERE WERE FIVE HERMITS IN THE JUNGLES OF URUBILVA.

THIS MAN IS KEEN  
ON HIS GOAL. HE IS  
SURE TO SUCCEED.  
LET US WAIT  
ON HIM.



SIDDHARTHA DRANK ONLY WATER  
AND ATE ONLY FRUITS AND HERBS.  
HE SLEPT ON THE HARD GROUND.  
AFTER SOME TIME HE STARTED EATING  
ONLY ONE HEMP GRAIN EVERY DAY.  
THIS MADE HIM VERY WEAK. ONE  
DAY, WHEN HE HAD GONE TO  
BATHE IN THE RIVER.

I FEEL WEAK.  
I DON'T HAVE  
STRENGTH  
TO GET UP.

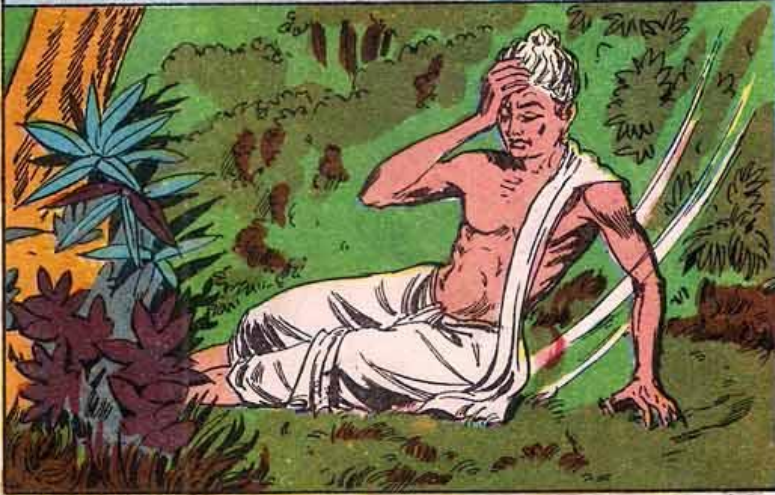


HE CAUGHT HOLD OF A  
LOW BRANCH OF A TREE  
AND RAISED HIMSELF  
WITH ITS SUPPORT.

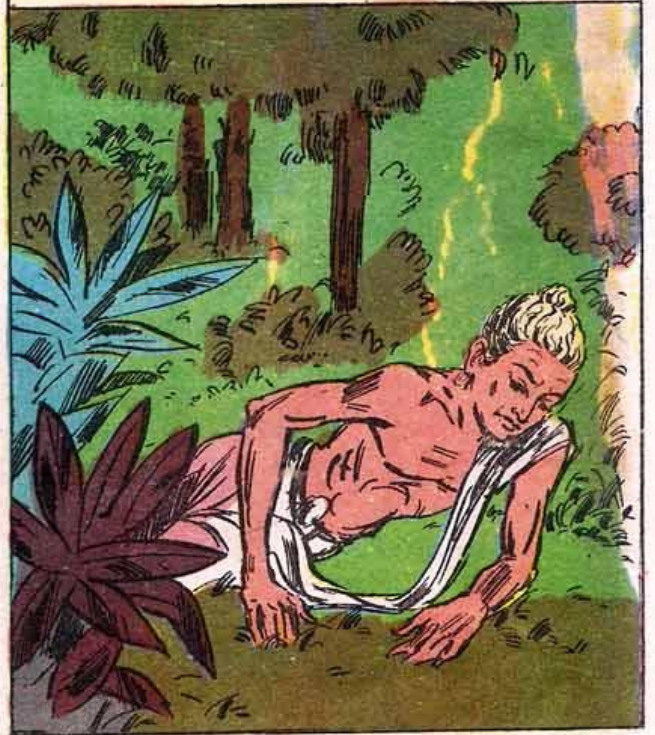




BUT AS HE BEGAN TO WALK AWAY FROM THE BANK, HE FELT WEAK AND FELL DOWN.



SLOWLY HE GOT UP.



NEXT DAY, AS HE SAT BENEATH A BANIAN TREE, SUJATA, DAUGHTER OF A HERDSMAN, CAME TO THAT SPOT. SHE OFFERED FOOD TO BUDDHA.



THANK YOU FOR FEEDING ME.



LATER—

HOW IS IT THAT YOU HAVE STARTED EATING FOOD AGAIN?

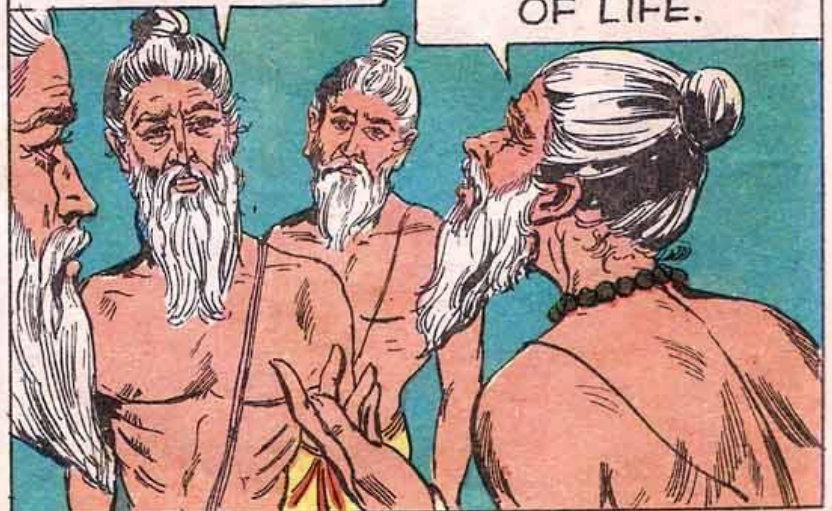
I HAVE COME TO BELIEVE THAT STARVING DOES NOT HELP IN REACHING THE TRUTH.



THE FIVE ASCETICS WERE DISAPPOINTED.

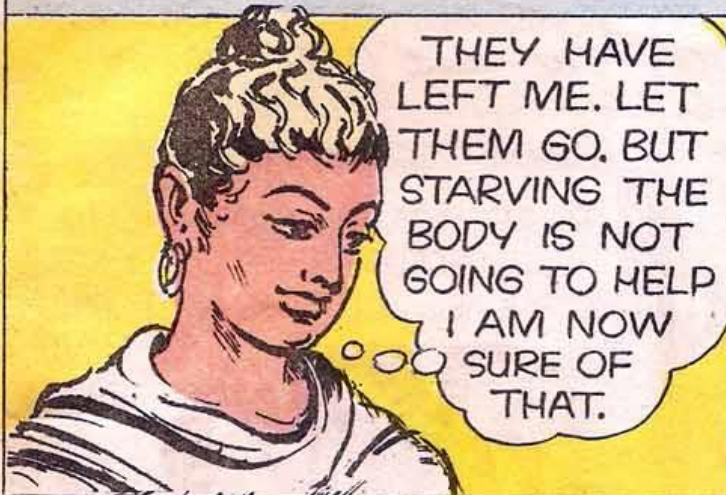
HE DOES NOT DESERVE OUR RESPECT.

YES, HE WANTS THE PLEASURES OF LIFE.





SIDDHARTHA NOW LIVED A LONELY LIFE.



THEY HAVE LEFT ME. LET THEM GO. BUT STARVING THE BODY IS NOT GOING TO HELP I AM NOW SURE OF THAT.

HE MOVED TOWARDS A BODHI TREE AND SAT BENEATH IT.



HEAT AND COLD, HUNGER AND THIRST TROUBLED HIM. RAIN LASHED ON HIM.



COME WHAT MAY, I SHALL NOT MOVE FROM THIS SEAT TILL I FIND A WAY TO END SORROW.

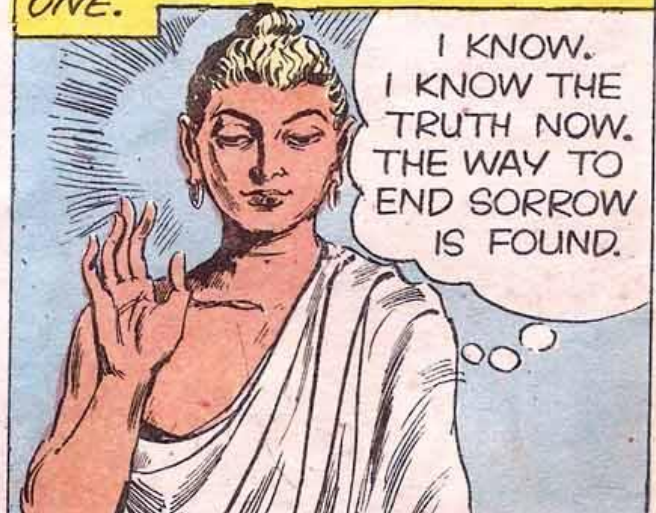
VISIONS OF THE LIFE OF PLEASURE FLOATED BEFORE HIS EYES. BUT NOTHING COULD TEMPT HIM.



AND THEN HE SAW LIGHT.



SIDDHARTHA BECAME THE BUDDHA, THE ENLIGHTENED ONE.



I KNOW. I KNOW THE TRUTH NOW. THE WAY TO END SORROW IS FOUND.



HE SPENT SEVEN WEEKS UNDER THE TREE ENJOYING HIS STATE OF PERFECT HAPPINESS. THEN HE WENT OUT INTO THE WORLD TO TEACH OTHERS. FIRST, HE WENT TO BANARAS, IN SEARCH OF THE FIVE ASCETICS, WHO WERE WITH HIM IN URUBILVA. HE FOUND THEM IN DEER PARK.



BUT AS SOON AS HE CAME NEAR, THEY GOT UP AND RECEIVED HIM WITH RESPECT.

I HAVE COME TO TELL YOU WHAT I HAVE FOUND. LISTEN!



AFTER THAT, HE RETURNED TO URUBILVA AND WENT TO THE HOUSE OF KASSHYAPA, A GREAT BRAHMAN.

WHEN THEY HEARD THE BUDDHA, THEY BECAME HIS DISCIPLES. THE SANGHA THUS CAME INTO BEING.

THERE IS GREAT SORROW IN THIS WORLD. THIS SORROW IS BECAUSE OF DESIRE. IF YOU CAN FREE YOURSELF FROM DESIRE, YOU WILL BE FREE FROM SORROW. I WILL SHOW YOU THE WAY TO REMOVE SORROW FROM THE MIND.







YOU  
ARE  
WELCOME.  
PLEASE  
COME  
IN.

KASSHYAPA WAS A  
WORSHIPPER OF AGNI,  
THE GOD OF FIRE.

MAY I  
STAY IN  
THE  
ROOM,  
WHERE YOU  
KEEP  
THE  
SACRED  
FIRE?



HAVEN'T YOU  
HEARD THAT THE  
SACRED FIRE IS  
GUARDED BY A  
SERPENT AT  
NIGHT? THE  
SERPENT WILL  
BITE YOU IF  
YOU GO NEAR  
THE FIRE.

I AM NOT AFRAID.  
PLEASE ALLOW ME  
TO SPEND THE  
NIGHT THERE.



AT LAST KASSHYAPA AGREED.  
BUDDHA SAT SILENTLY  
BEFORE THE FIRE. KASSHYAPA  
WENT TO SLEEP OUTSIDE.



EARLY NEXT MORNING -

LET ME GO AND  
LOOK FOR HIM.  
HE MUST BE  
DEAD. POOR  
MAN!





WHEN HE WENT INSIDE THE ROOM, HE SAW BUDDHA SITTING PEACEFULLY. THE LIGHT FROM THE FIRE SHONE ON HIS FACE.



I ACCEPT YOU AS MY MASTER. TEACH ME.



BUDDHA TAUGHT KASSHYAPA AND MANY OTHERS IN URUBILVA.



ONE DAY-

MASTER, I HAVE HEARD

THAT KING BIMBISARA WILL BE CELEBRATING A GREAT YAGNA.

LET US GO TO RAJAGRIHA.



ON THEIR WAY TO RAJAGRIHA, THEY SAW A HERD OF SHEEP. THERE WAS A LAME LAMB. BUDDHA LIFTED IT IN HIS ARMS.



POOR THING, IT MUST HAVE BEEN SUFFERING A LOT OF PAIN.





GOOD MAN,  
WHERE ARE  
YOU GOING?

I AM GOING TO RAJA-  
GRIHA. THESE SHEEP  
BELONG TO THE  
KING. THEY ARE  
GOING TO BE SACRI-  
FICED IN THE  
YAGNA - IN  
THE SACRED  
FIRE.

BIMBISARA HEARD THAT BUDDHA  
WAS ON HIS WAY TO RAJAGRIHA,  
HE WENT FORWARD WITH  
HIS MINISTERS  
TO MEET HIM.



HE IS IN THE  
COMPANY OF  
URUBILVA  
KASSHYAPA. DOES  
THAT MEAN  
BUDDHA IS  
HIS DISCIPLE?

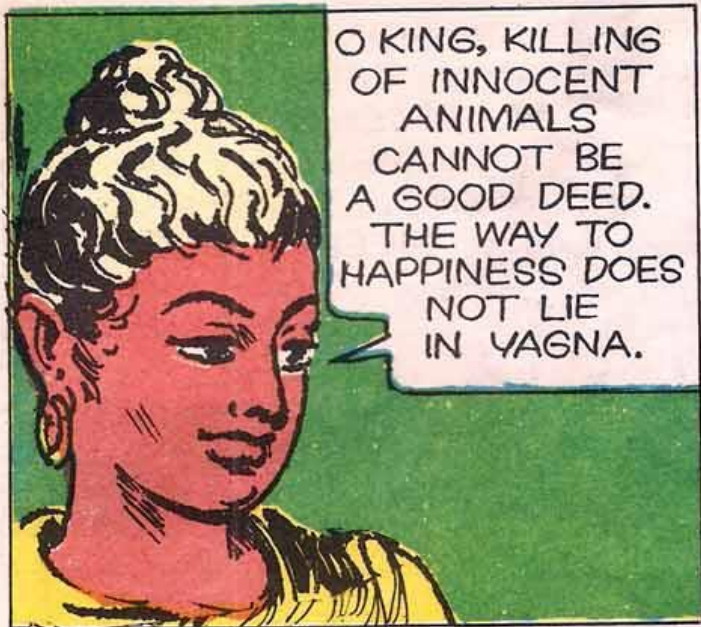
WHEN THEY CAME NEAR, BUDDHA GENTLY PLACED THE LAMB  
DOWN.

YOU HAD EXPRESSED  
THE WISH  
TO SEE ME  
AFTER I HAD  
FOUND THE WAY.  
HERE I AM.



HOLY ONE! I AM  
ABOUT TO BEGIN  
A YAGNA. GREAT  
KASSHYAPA  
AND YOU ARE  
ALSO WELCOME  
TO TAKE  
PART IN IT.





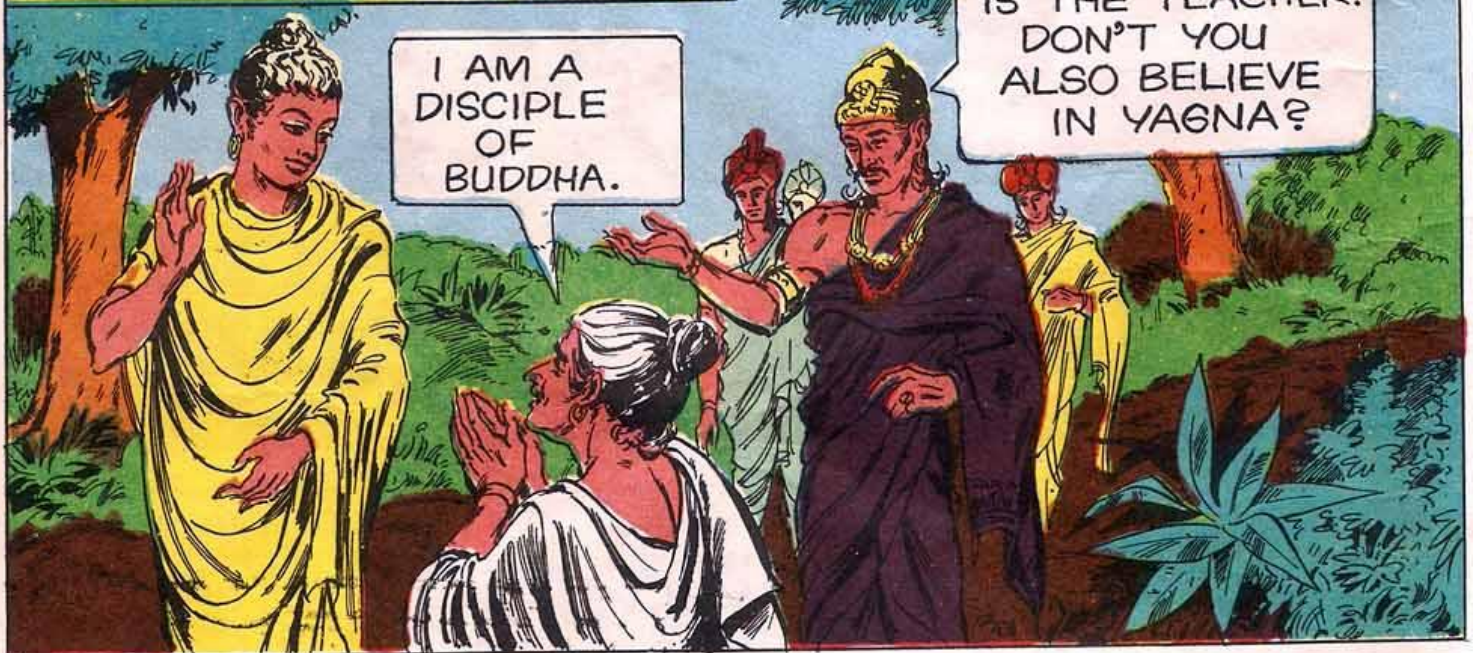
O KING, KILLING  
OF INNOCENT  
ANIMALS  
CANNOT BE  
A GOOD DEED.  
THE WAY TO  
HAPPINESS DOES  
NOT LIE  
IN YAGNA.



THE KING TURNED TO KASSHYAPA.

WHAT HAS THE GREAT  
KASSHYAPA TO SAY? YOU  
ARE KNOWN AS A WORSHIP-  
PER OF  
FIRE.

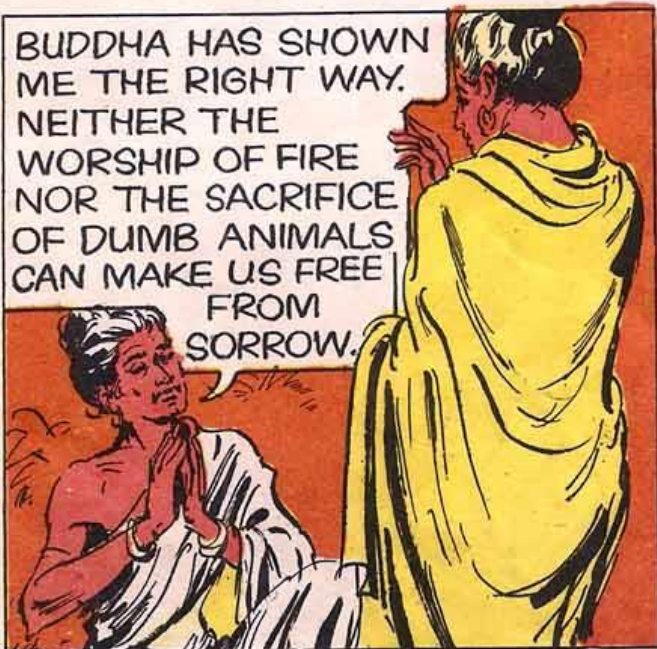
KASSHYAPA BOWED TO BUDDHA.



I AM A  
DISCIPLE  
OF  
BUDDHA.

I SEE. BUDDHA  
IS THE TEACHER.  
DON'T YOU  
ALSO BELIEVE  
IN YAGNA?

BUDDHA HAS SHOWN  
ME THE RIGHT WAY.  
NEITHER THE  
WORSHIP OF FIRE  
NOR THE SACRIFICE  
OF DUMB ANIMALS  
CAN MAKE US FREE  
FROM  
SORROW.



THE KING TURNED TO BUDDHA.



MASTER, LET  
US HEAR  
YOUR  
WORDS  
OF  
WISDOM.

AND BUDDHA TAUGHT THEM.



LORD, I HAVE GIVEN UP THE IDEA OF PERFORMING YAGNA. I TAKE REFUGE IN BUDDHA.



NEXT DAY, THE KING INVITED BUDDHA AND HIS DISCIPLES FOR A MEAL AT HIS PALACE. AFTER THE MEAL WAS OVER...

LORD, I GIVE VENUVANA, MY GARDEN AS A GIFT TO THE SANGHA. PLEASE ACCEPT IT.



ONE DAY, KRISHA GOTAMI BROUGHT BEFORE BUDDHA HER DEAD CHILD.

MASTER, PLEASE BRING IT BACK TO LIFE. IT IS MY ONLY CHILD.



CONTROL YOUR GRIEF. DO AS I SAY. GET ME A FEW MUSTARD SEEDS FROM ANY HOUSE, WHERE NO DEATH HAS TAKEN PLACE. AND I WILL BRING BACK TO LIFE YOUR CHILD.



FROM HOUSE TO HOUSE KRISHA GOTAMI WENT.

I LOST MY HUSBAND LAST YEAR!

I LOST MY TWO CHILDREN.

MY MOTHER DIED YESTERDAY.





DISAPPOINTED KRISHA GOTAMI  
CAME BACK TO BUDDHA.

LORD! I COULD  
NOT FIND A  
PLACE WHERE  
NO DEATH HAS  
OCCURRED.



MY CHILD ALL THAT IS BORN,  
MUST DIE ONE DAY. THERE IS  
ULTIMATELY NOTHING BUT  
SORROW IN LIFE.  
IT IS FREEDOM  
FROM DESIRE  
THAT FREES US  
FROM SORROW.



AFTER A FEW YEARS, AT SUDDHODANA'S COURT.

LORD! OUR PRINCE HAS BECOME  
FAMOUS. MANY HAVE BECOME  
HIS DISCIPLES. THEY ARE  
SPREADING HIS TEACHINGS.

GO TO SIDDHARTHA  
AND TELL HIM  
THAT I AM GROW  
ING OLD AND WISH  
TO SEE HIM BEFORE  
I DIE.



WHEN BUDDHA REACHED KAPILAVASTU.

WELCOME MY  
SON! I WISH YOU  
WOULD BECOME  
KING

I AM SORRY. I HAVE  
CHOSEN THE PATH  
OF PEACE.



THE KING ARRANGED FOR BUDDHA'S STAY IN A GROVE NEARBY.



NEXT MORNING -

LORD, THE PRINCE IS GOING FROM HOUSE TO HOUSE TO RECEIVE ALMS IN THE CITY!!

QUICK. LEAD ME TO HIM.



MY SON, MUST YOU BEG?

BUT IT IS OUR CUSTOM.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN? YOU ARE DESCENDED FROM KINGS.

O GREAT KING, YOU CLAIM DESCENT FROM KINGS. MY DESCENT IS FROM THE BUDDHAS OF OLD. THEY ALWAYS BEGGED FOR THEIR FOOD AND LIVED ON ALMS.



ONCE THEY REACHED THE PALACE, BUDDHA SPOKE SOFTLY TO ALL THOSE THAT HAD GATHERED.

HIS WORDS ARE THE WORDS OF A GREAT MAN.

THEY BRING PEACE TO THE HEART.





BUDDHA NOTICED THAT YASHODHARA WAS NOT PRESENT.

WHERE IS  
YASHODHARA?

SHE HAS  
REFUSED  
TO COME.



SHE HAS BEEN VERY UN-  
HAPPY EVER SINCE YOU  
LEFT. SHE HAS CUT HER  
HAIR, WEARS SIMPLE  
CLOTHES AND EATS  
SPARINGLY JUST  
AS YOU DID.

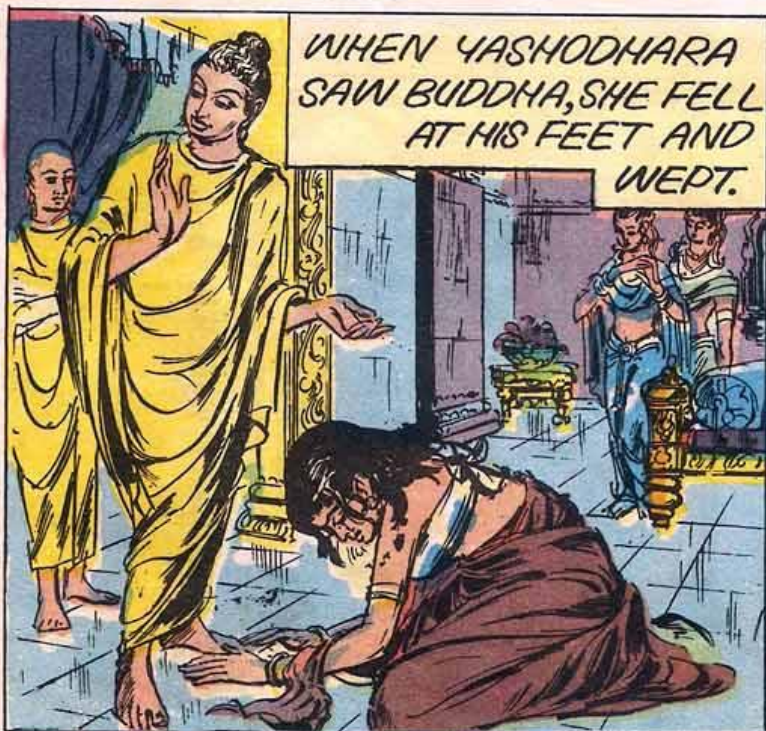
WITH TWO OF HIS DISCIPLES, BUDDHA  
WENT TO YASHODHARA'S CHAMBER.

I MUST TRY  
TO HEAL  
THE SORROW  
IN HER  
HEART.



WHEN YASHODHARA  
SAW BUDDHA, SHE FELL  
AT HIS FEET AND  
WEPT.

THEN REMEMBERING THAT  
OTHERS WERE PRESENT,  
SHE GOT UP AND SAT AT A  
LITTLE DISTANCE.



BUDDHA SPOKE WORDS OF COMFORT.



A WEEK AFTER - BUDDHA CAME TO KAPILAVASTU.

RAHULA, DO YOU SEE THE MAN SITTING THERE IN THE CENTRE? HE IS YOUR FATHER. GO TO HIM AND ASK FOR YOUR SHARE OF HIS PROPERTY.

RAHULA WENT TO BUDDHA.

FATHER! MY MOTHER SENT ME TO ASK YOU FOR MY SHARE OF YOUR PROPERTY.

BUDDHA TURNED TO SARI-PUTRA, HIS DISCIPLE.

MY SON ASKS FOR HIS INHERITANCE. WELL THEN, TAKE HIM IN THE SANGHA.

AFTER RAHULA JOINED THE SANGHA, MANY YOUNG MEN OF THE ROYAL FAMILY ALSO JOINED. AMONGST THEM WAS DEVADATTA. HE ALSO MOVED ABOUT WITH BUDDHA. ONE DAY -

MASTER, YOU SHOULD REST. I SHALL LEAD THE SANGHA.

NO, DEVA-DATTA THE SANGHA STILL NEEDS MY GUIDANCE.



DEVADATTA FELT JEALOUS OF BUDDHA. HE WENT TO RAJAGRIHA AND MET AJATASATRU, SON OF KING BIMBISARA.

PRINCE AJATASATRU!  
HOW LONG CAN YOU  
WAIT TO BECOME  
A KING?  
PUT YOUR  
FATHER  
IN PRISON  
AND BE A  
KING  
YOURSELF.

IT IS A GOOD IDEA,  
DEVADATTA. I  
WILL DO AS  
YOU SAY.

AJATASATRU DID AS DEVA-  
DATTA ADVISED HIM.

IT IS NICE TO  
BE A KING.  
THANK YOU,  
DEVADATTA!  
IF YOU WANT  
MY HELP IN  
ANYTHING,  
ASK FOR IT.

I NEED  
YOUR HELP,  
KING  
AJATASATRU.  
HELP ME  
KILL BUDDHA.  
I HATE  
HIM.

DEVADATTA TRIED MANY WAYS  
TO KILL BUDDHA.

LOOK OUT!  
A BIG STONE  
IS ROLLING  
DOWN  
TOWARDS  
BUDDHA.

SIT WHERE  
YOU ARE. NO  
HARM WILL  
COME TO ME.

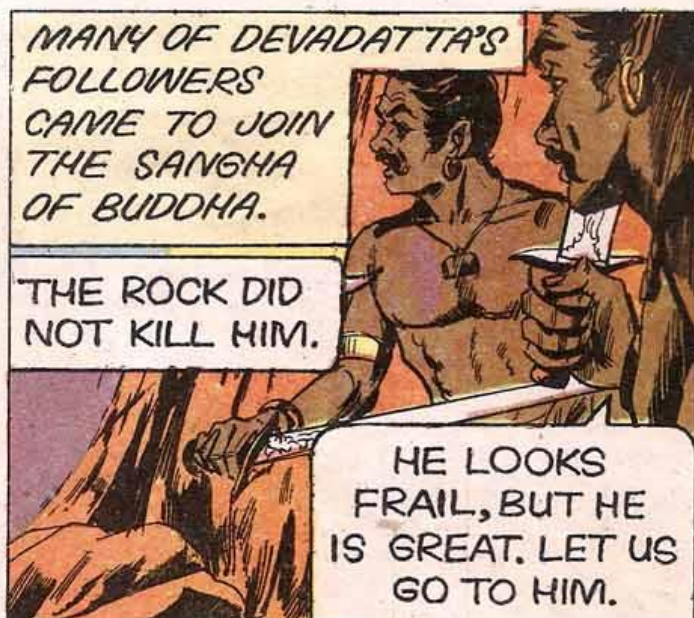


THE ROCK SPLIT INTO TWO AND  
A PIECE FELL ON EITHER SIDE  
OF BUDDHA.



MANY OF DEVADATTA'S  
FOLLOWERS  
CAME TO JOIN  
THE SANGHA  
OF BUDDHA.

THE ROCK DID  
NOT KILL HIM.



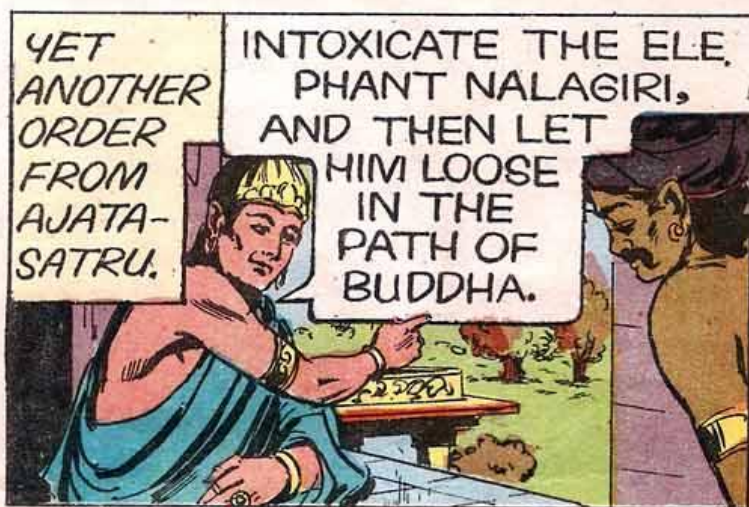
HE LOOKS  
FRAIL, BUT HE  
IS GREAT. LET US  
GO TO HIM.

I HEAR, MANY OF MY  
FOLLOWERS HAVE JOINED  
HIS SANGHA. WHY NOT  
SET AN ELE-  
PHANT ON  
HIM?



YET  
ANOTHER  
ORDER  
FROM  
AJATA-  
SATRU.

INTOXICATE THE ELE-  
PHANT NALAGIRI,  
AND THEN LET  
HIM LOOSE  
IN THE  
PATH OF  
BUDDHA.



RUN, RUN, NALAGIRI IS  
FREE. HE HAS RUINED  
HALF THE TOWN  
ALREADY. TWENTY MEN  
HAVE BEEN KILLED.



MASTER,  
LET US HIDE.  
A WILD  
ELEPHANT  
IS COMING  
THIS WAY.

NO, HE  
WON'T  
HARM  
US.





NALAGIRI CAME THUMPING ALONG AND RUSHED TOWARDS BUDDHA IN A MAD FURY.



BUDDHA SMILED AND RAISED HIS HAND. THE ELEPHANT, AT ONCE CALMED, KNELT AT HIS FEET.



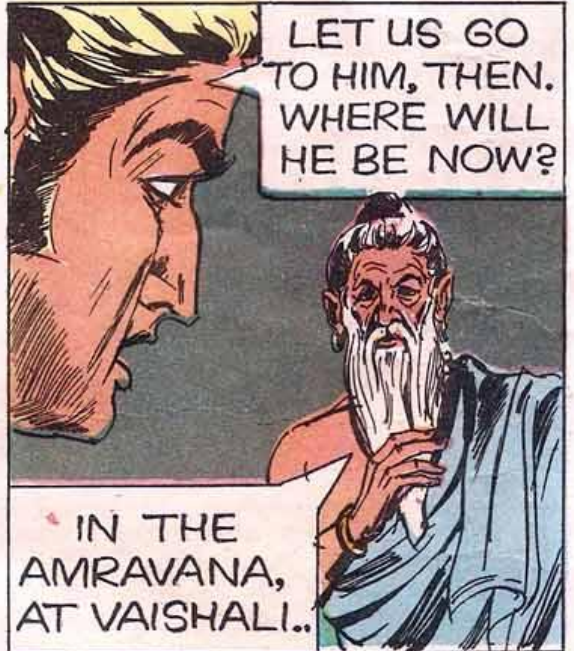
AJATASATRU WAS AN UNHAPPY MAN. HE FELL ILL OFTEN. JIVAKA WAS HIS PHYSICIAN.

JIVAKA, WHY DO I SUFFER?

YOUR AILMENT IS NOT PHYSICAL BUT SPIRITUAL. ONLY BUDDHA CAN HELP YOU.



LET US GO TO HIM, THEN. WHERE WILL HE BE NOW?



IN THE AMRAVANA, AT VAISHALI..

..WHICH BELONGS TO AMRAPALI, THE COURTESAN?



YES, MY LORD! AMRAPALI HAS GIFTED IT TO BUDDHA.

WHEN AJATASATRU REACHED AMRAVANA— HE IS

I HEARD NO SOUND. WHERE IS BUDDHA?

HERE WITH OVER TWELVE HUNDRED DISCIPLES.





AJATASATRU'S MIND  
TROUBLED HIM.

TWELVE HUNDRED  
PEOPLE! NOT A  
SOUND OF HUMAN  
HABITATION HERE!!  
HAVE YOU BROUGHT  
ME HERE TO BE  
KILLED? IS IT A  
PLOT OF YOURS?

MY LORD! TRUST  
ME. LET US GO  
AHEAD.

AND AJATASATRU WAS SPELL-BOUND WHEN HE SAW THE  
ASSEMBLY OF MEN LISTENING QUIETLY TO THE GREAT TEACHER.

ALL SUFFERING AND PAIN, FEAR  
AND HATRED, COME FROM DESIRE.  
THE MAN WHO IS FREE FROM ALL  
DESIRE, NEED NOT WORRY. WHOM  
HAS HE TO  
FEAR?

HOW  
SOOTHING!

AJATASATRU BECAME A  
DISCIPLE OF BUDDHA.

NOT MUCH LATER, DEVADATTA ALSO REPENTED. ONE DAY, HE  
SAID TO HIS FOLLOWERS—

CHILDREN,  
TAKE ME TO BUDDHA.  
HE ALONE CAN  
BRING PEACE TO  
MY TROUBLED MIND.



THE MEN CARRYING DEVADATTA KEPT DOWN THE LITTER AND WENT TO REFRESH THEMSELVES.

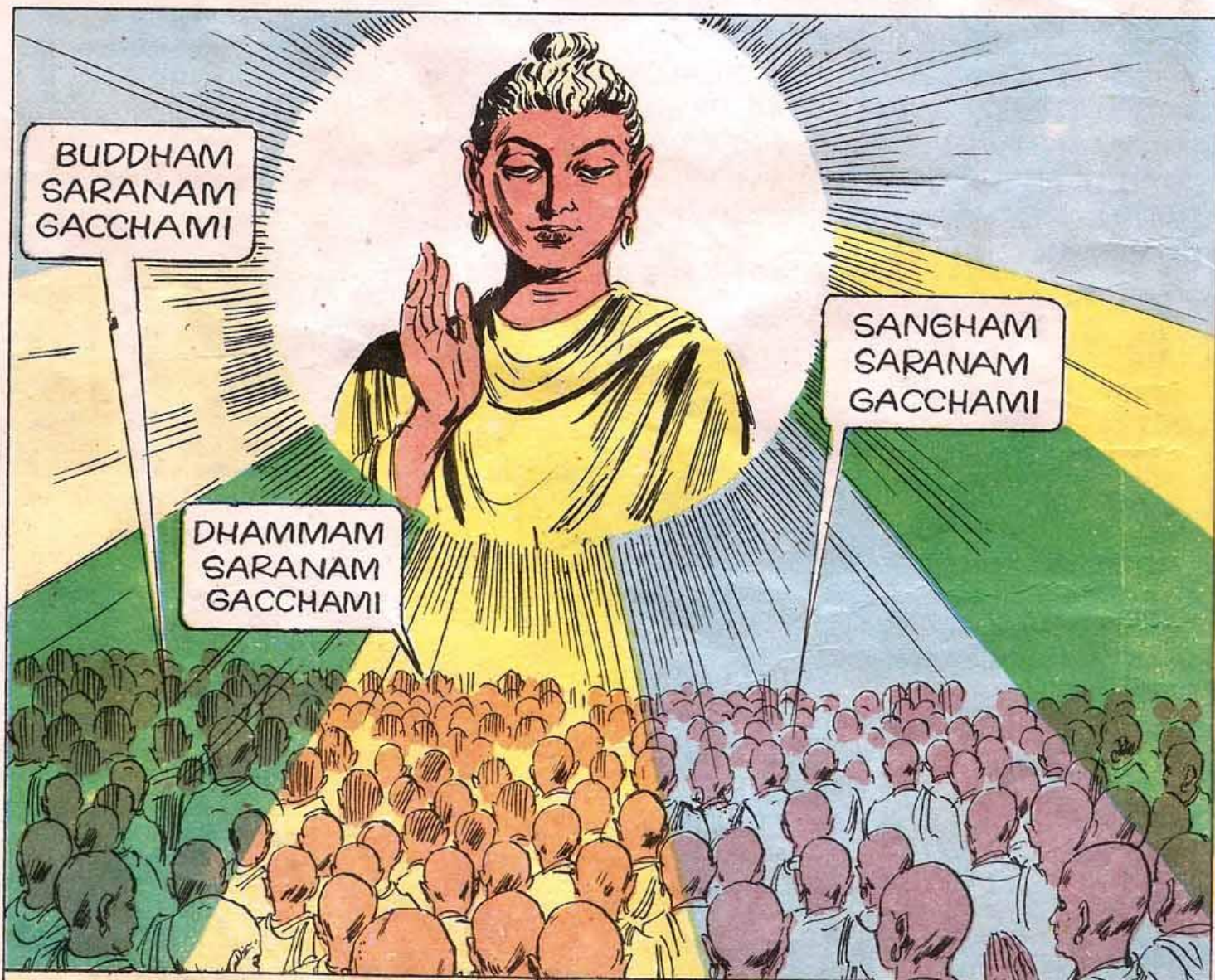


WHERE HAVE MY MEN GONE? I AM IN A HURRY TO MEET BUDDHA.

BEFORE HE COULD REACH BUDDHA, HE TOTTERED AND FELL.



I AM DYING, BUT NOW I KNOW THAT BUDDHA IS INDEED THE ENLIGHTENED ONE - THE TEACHER OF ALL. I TAKE REFUGE IN HIM.



BUDDHAM  
SARANAM  
GACCHAMI

DHAMMAM  
SARANAM  
GACCHAMI

SANGHAM  
SARANAM  
GACCHAMI

BUDDHA LIVED TO A RIPE OLD AGE. MILLIONS TOOK REFUGE IN HIM AND IN HIS TEACHINGS. PEOPLE, WHO SPOKE DIFFERENT LANGUAGES AND BELONGED TO DISTANT LANDS BECAME HIS FOLLOWERS.